his duty to his family over his ledgers, among the phials and nostrums, until They saw he had had enough of it and took him home to Them. For him the next step was adeptship.

One evening I sat beside him on the house top of a neighbouring caravanserai, built by a charitable Hindu widow, as he wound a new brahman's thread, and he spoke of that final glorious guerdon, the last step in the long, long ladder of evolution, for the adept is the flower of his age. " I don't think it will come In this life,'[3] he had said, as though in pro-phetic vision. Dear old man, as so often I ploughed my way

Through the great bazaar

to forget the sordid life of cantonment and club in the light of your lovely face, and to talk of Them with you who knew the Mahat-mas at first hand as we sat among your bottles, do not forget me now altogether in your glory. As you yourself found something in this poor mlenchcha worthy of love, intercede with Them for her !

On the road to Leh !

I have seen many of the world's loveliest visions, but I know of none other of such

almost